The Michigan Every Three Weekly

Volume 2, Issue 3 | *one hundred and eleven years of we don't fucking agree with scott* | November 2000

APATHY WINS

WASHINGTON, DC—The nation remains stunned following this morning's official announcement that Apathy, the listless feeling of never wanting to do anything because it doesn't seem like it's worth the effort, has captured the presidency of the United States. Apathy crushed presidential front-runners Al Gore, Vice President, and George W. Bush, Governor of Texas, whose combined electoral votes were still well below the amount Apathy garnered.

"This is a historic victory for third party candidates," said Green party nominee Ralph Nader, who garnered a few thousand more votes than Illegal Immigrant Party candidate Juan Ramirez did. "I'd like to think that I had at least a little something to do with it."

Analysts attribute the victory of the little-publicized candidate to his unconventional, grass roots campaign efforts. While Democrats and Republicans held fundraisers, visited crucial swing states and made speeches, Apathy sat around ignoring issues that didn't really concern him and playing *Freecell* while instant-messaging his girlfriend. Maverick John McCain voters, students, invalids, priests, farmers, monkey trainers, and various other groups who just don't give a shit were attracted to Apathy's innovative campaign.

Apathy acknowledges his stunning win yesterday.

"I think that the key to Apathy's victory was accepting the preference of the vast majority of the electorate," said FOX News analyst Richard Carter. "Instead of attempting to make people care about so-called 'issues,' Apathy gave people the option to vote for a candidate who cared just as much as they did—not at all."

"The voters are a lot smarter than people give them credit for," said political analyst and *Meet the Press* regular James Carville. "They know that whoever

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Winner Declares Victory!

Apathy Won't Take Office—Pasty White Man To Be Next President

WASHINGTON, DC—After nearly 12 months of tireless campaigning, intense political debate, and relentless ignorance of third-party candidates, the hard fought race for the presidency between Albert Gore Jr. and George W. Bush has finally ended, with the polls definitely indicating a winner.

"God Bless America!" boomed the jubilant politician at his acceptance speech. Standing proudly with his wife, children, and running mate at his side, he expressed his heartfelt appreciation to the American people for their support and to his opponent for losing the election.

"As the Ivy League-educated scion of a political dynasty, I knew I had a tough hill to climb to become president," said the winner. "It was only my strange silence on issues of importance that got me through to this great victory."

Meanwhile, at the campaign headquarters of the loser, the mood was much different.

"God Bless America!" he sadly exclaimed as his wife and children somberly looked on. Most analysts explain his downcast mood as a reaction to "losing", although some contest that it had more to do with "not winning." His loss is clearly a disappointment to his political party, whose strategy since September had been to win the election.

Winner celebrates his win in Washington, D.C.

"As the Ivy League-educated scion of a political dynasty, I have only this to say: democracy blows hard," said the loser. "I knew I should have married someone hotter."

At the headquarters of the Green, or "Wacko," Party, the mood could only be described as one of shock and horror.

"This loss is a major disappointment to all free-thinking penguins, and to me personally," declared Green candidate Ralph Nader from his padded cell in an upstate New York mental hospital. "On the bright side however, it looks like we will be able to get the 5% of the popular vote that the Green Party needs for federal funding, money with which we can buy guns, lots of guns. Then people will listen, then people will know who Ralph Nader *really* is! Only the penguins love me now, only the penguins..."

After an extended burst of giggling,

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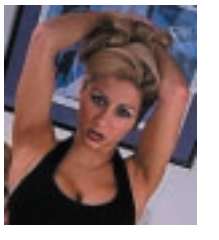
Protestors Protest Protest-Protesting Protestors



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A University Activies Center Publication

Where in the Ground is Carmen Sandiego?

15 Year Crime Spree Ends at Texas Execution

AUSTIN, TEXAS — Despite a three-week vigil and numerous protest rallies, criminal extraordinaire Carmen Sandiego was put to death last night by the Texas State Corrections Board.

"Her crime spree is over," said Texas Governor George W. Bush at a 12:15 AM press conference. "We can now be sure what we will never again taste her bitter brand of educational crime or have to live in the constant fear that one of her henchmen will steal a priceless family heirloom."

Sandiego, an orphan who spent most of her life at the Golden Gate Girls' School in San Francisco, trained to be a detective and was employed at the Acme Detective Agency by its founder, the Chief. There she became a fine agent.

However, Sandiego's dark side came out when "do-gooding" grew stale. She formed Villain's International League of Evil (VILE), a criminal group specializing in landmark larceny, and terrorized the world with her pilfering escapades. Since then, the innovative Broderbund Software Company has employed small children with almanacs to chase her around the country, around the world, and even through time.

Carmen Sandiego being taken into custody early yesterday morning

Sandiego's most famous thefts include the Statue of Liberty, Mahatma Gandhi's glasses, and a 1994 Newberry Medal. Her crime spree came to a halt when she left a clue that she'd be in the major airport that serves a city known for its love of hockey. Interpol, with the help of two fifth-graders, quickly flew to Dallas-Fort Worth airport and captured the red-raincoat wearing vixen.

For their efforts, each student achieved "Super Sleuth" status and was awarded a pair of Reebok shoes, a trip to Busch gardens, and a fabulous topographical map featuring all the exciting places that education can take them.

After being tried and found guilty of over 135 counts of petty theft — a capital crime in Texas — Sandiego's constitutional rights were quickly dismissed and she was swiftly executed via firing squad after being denied a last meal and the right to a fair trial.

At the funeral, mourners took solace in music as

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Nader Goes Balls Out, Gore Goes Messianic

Trailing Candidates' Desperate Push For Votes Leads To Ridiculousness

Like a ferret in the bathtub, end-of-election tensions present unforeseen pressures and turmoil for all parties involved and, as fate would have it, the Y2K election season was not spared. Late in the running and with daily poll results all over the map, the trailing candidates rapidly modified their platforms in key swing municipalities in hopes of attracting new votes.

Threatened by the prospect of not garnering enough votes for major national recognition in the 2004 election year, Ralph Nader and the Green Party demonstrated the political nimbleness of a third-party by switching their West Coast campaign to the catchy "Nothing But Dick" platform. TV ads in Oregon and Washington featured a Nader nude but for a long, narrow black bar hanging from just below his navel to his ankles.

"Come on, America, big corporations just take and take from you," Nader says in one currently running ad. "Well, I'm here to give something back. About three-and-a-half feet of a certain something. If you must, vote for me because I'm Ralph Nader. But you should really vote for me because this thing is too big to deny."

Another stunning Green Party ad features him speaking to topless, nubile young women. "What do you want in the White House after Clinton?" Nader asks, and one fetching vixen looks at the viewer and replies, "Nothing but dick," while toying with one of her nipples.

While the Green Party has decided that sex sells, the desperate Democrats have gone the Messiah route. The first indications that the Democrats had begun to reach for votes occurred when Gore promised voters in New Hampshire and Pennsylvania that NASA would begin offering free rides to the moon for taxpayers. "Some candidates promise you the moon," Gore said. "And, while I also promise you the moon, I mean it literally. Top that, Bush."

The ridiculous promises expanded when, in response to one voter's concern about term limits, Gore promised to make crippled Philadelphia resident Karl Ecklund walk and dance with his lovely wife Edna again. When informed that Ecklund also suffers from leprosy, Gore emphatically promised to "personally cure Ecklund, and other suffering Americans like him." At a nearby Penn State rally, Gore also responded to student voters' questions about the national debt by saying that he would slow down time itself during holidays and exam study days and promised $650 million for new research into an anti-hangover drug.

"If I am elected president, everyone will be given everything," said Gore. "You can even have two of the things you really like." Gore later expressed his belief that he was "bigger than John Lennon."

in the news

World Series: N'Sync Beats Spread on National Anthem

NEW YORK, NEW YORK — In perhaps one of the biggest gambling payoffs of the past decade, N'Sync beat six to one odds by getting past "And the rockets' red glare" in their performance of "The Star Spangled Banner" before game five of the World Series.

To the amazement of gambling aficionados across the country, the five members of the popular "Boy Band" made it all the way through the first two stanzas and were halfway through the third before falling into complete musical and choreographic turmoil on the words "the bombs burst in mid-air."

Those on hand for the popular group's a-cappella rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" describe the discord beginning in the melodic line of Chris Kirkpatrick, the "wild one." According to witnesses, Kirkpatrick mistakenly sang "the bums roasting with Cher," although he claims that it was Lance Bass, the "shy one," who messed him up by blowing a single kiss to the audience, instead of the choreographed double kiss, in the previous measure.

Bass objected to Kirkpatrick's allegation. "I'm the shy one," he said. "I don't like mushrooms.

By the end of the anthem, the five members of the band were singing in a total of eight different keys. Justin Timberlake, "the heartthrob," was perhaps the worst off, ending with the line "and new combs for the slaves" in place of "the home of the brave" and following that with an impromptu cadenza on the completely fictitious F-flat-augmented-Lydian-diminished-16th scale.

Nonetheless, N'Sync's accomplishment is considered by gamblers to be the most important and lucrative pre-game upset since the 1986 Super Bowl scandal, when pop sensation Jackson Browne "threw" the National Anthem at 15-1 odds.

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ON CAMPUS

Crime-Fighting Notes

Secret Crime Ring Uncovered

The dynamic duo of Watson and Crick discovered Double Helix's Nucleus of Evil today. Sidekicks Osmosis Man and The Dashing Diffusion Squad assisted in the penetration of the lipidious membrane surrounding the Nucleus.

"When we decode the information contained in the Nucleus," Watson said, "it will be a fundamental breakthrough for superhumankind." A Justice League report was filed.

Subhero Fefeated in Epic Battle

Justice League reports state that a duel between subhero What-do-you-call-a-guy-with-no-arms-and-no-legs-who-fights-crime Guy and his archnemesis Dr. Pimento ended in tragedy for the handicapped hero.

"Our dear differently-abled friend put up a courageous fight - mainly verbal, for obvious reasons," said one Justice League officer. "But in the end it was no match for the power of olive stuffing." He added, "If anyone has any information on what a pimento actually is, please send it to us, to assist us in the capture of this villian."

Evil Quashed by Holier-Than-Though Attitude

Pious but obnoxious hero God Boy faced off against his rival Goddamn Boy on the Diag today in a struggle that seemed to go on for an eternity of torture and suffering. A furious battle of words took place, but God Boy's slow, rhythmic drawl and tendency to make everyone feel miserable slowly wore down his opponent.

Justice League reports report that a report was filed with Justice League, though details on this report are sketchy as everyone present was either asleep or imagining themselves violating the commandment "Thou shalt not spank thy neighbor's school-aged daughter."

Crooner vs. Crooner

Justice League reports indicate one of the swingingest battles to ever take place in a fictional city based in a real one today, when Dean Martin musically assaulted Bing Crosby in 'U' City. "Now I understand why my husband likes to go to the fights!" screamed hysterical Ethel Merkwurdigliebe, as her projectile panties encircled Crosby's head.

Superhero Sprint Competition Held

Justice League representatives were on hand today to officiate a race around the world between the two fastest superhumans alive, Superman and the Flash. Reports state that the Man of Steel and the Man of Being Really Fast, both overconfident in their speed, independently both decided to take a nap somewhere around Egypt.

When they finally awoke and crossed the finish line, they found that sluggish hero the Tortoise had taken advantage of their superlaziness. "Slow and steady wins the race," asserted the Tortoise. Superman is reportedly nursing his pride in his Fortress of Solitude, while witnesses state that the Flash is recovering by playing nurse with the denizens of his Fortress of Sodomy.

Roman Legion Invades Greek Societies

In a tragic, if predictable, turn of events, the Roman Legion has invaded Greek societies across campus. Slaying the Interfraternity Council and pillaging several local houses, the Legion seems impervious to the best attempts of the Greek society to repel them. During the most recent skirmish the Greeks were once again routed by the Legion.

The members of Beta Theta Pi were at the head of fighting. "Bill offered them a beer, but they stabbed him," said junior Mike Kilmore of Beta. "Johnny C was smashed so he started pissing on one of them. We didn't really have a battle strategy-these crazed dudes just crashed our party and started drinking our beer and raping the girls we were gonna rape. It totally sucked."

A Roman legionnaire occupies Alpha Delta Phi

Organizational problems have crippled the Greek society against the highly organized and disciplined Romans. Their organization as individual houses has allowed the Romans to pick them off one by one as if they were weak independent city-states.

Sophomore Brad Johnson, an advocate of greater organization among the houses and member of Sigma Chi, foresaw problems when Chi Psi planned their Gin and Juice Bikini party on the same night as Sigma Chi's Nude Jello-Shot Wrestling party.

"When I saw that the Tri-Delts had skipped our party, I knew something was up," he said. "Chi Psi had known about our party for months, but they just couldn't wait a weekend. It was then I realized that if we were invaded by the highly disciplined Roman Legion we wouldn't stand a chance-sort of an odd thought, I know, but I was really wasted."

While the fraternities bickered, a group of sororities banded together briefly earlier this week in an attempt to form a unified front against the Legion.

However, infighting broke out as they prepared to entrench, reportedly because "those girls at Chi Omega are jappy bitches." Conflicting reports claimed that fighting erupted because "the girls of Alpha Phi are gentile whores." Several pairs of black ass pants were damaged in the resulting struggle. Thankfully, the only injury, save cuts, bruises, and smeared lipstick, occurred when one girl sprained her ankle after losing her balance and falling off her platform shoes.

Cut off from outside contact and forced to fall back to houses of the "ugly people," the situation does not look good for the Greek societies. The Red Cross is deploying to the area to provide relief by dispensing beer, Polo Sport, more black ass pants, and birth control, but Greek morale is at an all time low.

"We don't even have the ammo to shoot our pledges in the nuts," said former Zeta Beta Tau member Kevin Porter. "They're so disappointed, but we used all our BBs in a futile attempt to keep the Romans from stealing our kegs of Beast."

The Romans, in contrast, have been living it up in Ann Arbor. After conquering most of the fraternities on State Street, they threw a huge party that, mostly by coincidence, involved a large number of people in togas. The party, combined with the Romans' pledge that "those fruity Spartans are next," has endeared the Legion to much of campus.

'A' Leaves MSA; MS_ Looks for Replacement

Following the example set by at least 10 student representatives, the letter A announced yesterday that it will resign from the Michigan Student Assembly acronym, MSA, effective immediately.

"I find it very hard to come to meetings and take things seriously," said the normally placid, even inanimate, symbol, often described as being "for apple." "Ever since the election of Hideki, people don't come to meetings, and those attending don't really do anything other than pontificate about their stupid causes and continuously interrupt him to complain about the lack of order."

Current MS_ members say that A will be badly missed. "She may have been at the end of the acronym, but she was always first in the hearts of all of the representatives," said MS_ president Hideki Tsutsumi while pounding his gavel in the hopes that at least two of the thirteen remaining representatives would listen, or at least stop playing keep-away with his hat.

The departure of so many members from the council brings the very nature of student government into question. "It's hard to believe that a man whose entire election platform was 'Vote for me, I've got a sign' is failing," said LS&A sophomore Laura Bell. "That was a really big sign. If a guy with a sign can't run MS_, who can?"

Students find it even more surprising that an international student with absolutely no experience in politics has somehow made the big joke of student government a bigger, less amusing joke. "I voted for Hideki because I thought his wacky antics would make for good material," said an anonymous editor of a student publication, "but man, everybody got in on it. It's like making Survivor jokes now. Hideki's administration has failed to deliver the hijinks they promised."

Those few who still care in some small way are scrambling to find a replacement for A before their next meeting. "We've had talks with some different characters," said _lok _gr_w_l, formerly Alok Agrawal. _gr_w_l, who

See MS_ page 6

Letters to the Editor

The following are letter that we have actually received from real people. They are not made up. For the love of God, quit asking us if they're made up, they aren't. That's why the email addresses are there, so you can verify if you want to. If we publish your letter, you're eligible to pick up a free E3W bumper sticker at the UAC office (4th floor Michigan Union), just ask Mary in our office for one. Once again we have no "you guys are horrible" letters because you haven't sent us any. You'll steal our issues rather than send us a letter. What does it take to get you people to write to us? Swastikas? Porn on the front page? WHAT!?

Date: Fri, 20 Oct 2000 09:49:20 -0400 (EDT)
From: Kelly Lea Birchmeier <kbirchme@umich.edu>
To: threeweeks@umich.edu
Subject: homecoming coverage

hi, i was part of the homecoming committee this year, and let's face it the Daily coverage sucked. i noticed that this week there are have been more people reading the E3W then the daily. and i think an article about how Homecoming sucked and lloyd carr didn't even bother to show up for the pep rally could be a really funny article if done right.

thanks
kelly

Well, Kelly, although I do think some type of homecoming article could be composed, you have to realize that we come out every three weeks (it's one of those hidden things in the disclaimer). Therefore we'd be printing a hilarious Lloyd Carr Homecoming Story one week into November. Thanks for the suggestion, though.
–Ed.

Date: Wed, 25 Oct 2000 23:36:39 -0400
From: Dan Smith <dtsmith@umich.edu>
To: threeweeks.letters@umich.edu
Subject: what gives?

WTF! It's not like you guys to make outlandish claims that are wholly untrue. I am a lowly engineering student, and I recently mustered the courage and strength to retrieve my prized E3W bumper sticker from the UAC office on central campus for being published in the last issue. When I inquired about this bumper sticker to the seemingly knowledgeable UAC office attendant, he looked at me like I had lobsters crawling out of my ears. I trust that the E3W will compensate me duly for my fruitless trip down to central campus.

Dan Smith
College of Engineering

Now, in issue two we stated how if you got a letter printed, we'd give you a bumper sticker. We didn't think anyone would actually call our bluff. Boy, were we wrong. So to clarify: if you see your letter printed here, you are entitled to an E3W bumper sticker at the UAC office. By the way, Dan, no trip to central campus is "fruitless." Civilization is nice to visit every now and again.
–Ed.

Date: Tue, 24 Oct 2000 11:53:13 -0700 (PDT)
From: Erik LeShane <leshane17@yahoo.com>
To: threeweeks.letters@umich.edu
Subject: Re: yashin

FYI - access to everythreeweekly.com is blocked on the Lifespan internet server. (ie here at work) Congrats.

What the hell is Lifespan? Internet for women? Nice to know that the people of Lifespan apparently don't like us. It was probably that anime porn article that did it. Or the lesbians from last year. Or the naked Kenyan from last year. Hell, it could have been just about anything.
–Ed.

Got an opinion?
Email us at
threeweeks.letters@umich.edu

Obligatory Election Editorial

E3W isn't written, laid out, and printed in a single night. In fact, articles are written at least five days before publication. Since this issue arrives just after the election, our staff was faced with a dilemma. We felt it necessary to insult whoever won. But, since we don't know whom that is, we wanted to cover all our bases. Please disregard whichever stories are wrong. Also note that a complete story detailing the selection of our newest president will be available exclusively at www.everythreeweekly.com on November 14th.

Four More For Gore

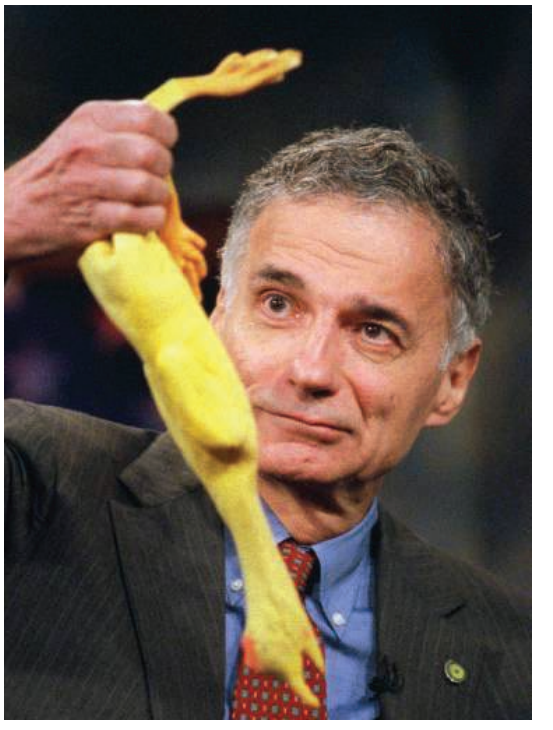
In one of the closest races since the Kennedy vs. Whoever-Lost-to-Kennedy 1960 election, it was officially announced today that Al Gore, current VP to the president who isn't Martin Sheen, will be the next to sit in the comfy West Wing chair. Personally, I'd like to congratulate the old boy. Sure, he invented the Internet, was the inspiration for *Love Story*, and probably perfected time-travel through his experimental use of the flux capacitor, but becoming president is a real achievement. It's hard work getting elected on the good things you didn't do but somehow took credit for while at the same time dodging criticism for the bad things you *did* do.

As for the new First Family, analysts are predicting several badly written *They Call Her Tipper* song parodies, "Gore More Years" bumper stickers for the next presidential campaign, and First Daughters significantly more attractive than current Stanford students.

Bush Wins, America Loses

This isn't a joke or some type of submlininibal message: George W. Bush won. Yes, run back home, duck under the covers, and prepare for Armageddon.

But maybe we shouldn't worry so much. This country survived Ford; we can certainly survive W. He's going to have a legion of cabinet members and at least 10 assassins armed with high-powered assault rifles provided by the NRA who will devote their lives to making sure GWB doesn't make a wrong decision. At least Will Farrell will have a more secure career at SNL—unless, of course, *Ladies Man* ends up being his big break.



Speaking of ladies, during his campaign, George told voters that the "W" stands for women. That's weird, because I thought that's what the "Bush" part of his name stood for. If the actions of the past chief executive are an indication, we're sure he'll figure it out. Either way, for the next four years, a feeble-minded Southerner with major character issues and a history of drug use will plot America's course—a man whose backwards state is filled with rampant racism and atrocious schools. We elected a new guy, right?

Ralph Nader President; Nation Shocked, Supporters Stoned

Well, America, it seems as if your vote actually *has* counted for something and, for the first time in a long time, neither a Democrat nor a Republican is sitting in the White House. So instead of having large mainstream corporations controlling the White House, we have fringe-nut organic hippie freaks controlling the White House.

Now that Nader is president, we need to ask ourselves if he's actually going to be a good president. We suspect that people voted for him because he's quirky and it'll be a neat little joke, sort of like a Ziggy cartoon. Haven't we learned our lesson with Hideki? Sure, you can vote for the weird guy who really wants it, but is he capable of actually being in charge? I mean, after getting into office Hideki took MSA—which was already was a joke—and turned it into a big pile of goo that nobody laughs at or even takes seriously. It's essentially the Michigan Review now.

This is not a good omen for our country.

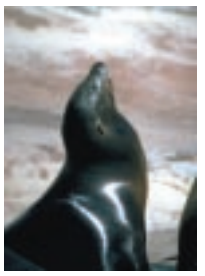
Pat Buchanan Elected: Citizens "Führereous"

I know what you're all thinking. You're thinking, "Hey, this guy's gonna start talking making jokes about this being a fascist state and Buchanan being racist." Maybe some people would do so, but the last thing I need is to be labeled an "undesirable" and have stormtroopers showing up at my door. I just got new carpet.

America may, in fact, want a totalitarian dictator who rules with an iron fist and destroys those who would resist his power. I'm not one to judge, but couldn't citizens just have elected a Republican? I guess this year's Republican candidate was just too goofy for anyone to be afraid of him, but, really, is Buchanan any scarier? At least we don't have to worry about illegal immigrants ruining our country any longer. You can just ask Native Americans how much they can ruin your continent.

E3W staff

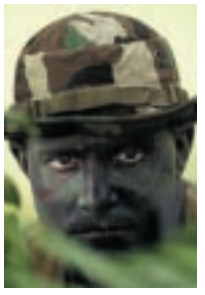
EDITORS / STAFF WRITERS



Brian Cook

Amol Parulekar

LAYAOUT / DESIGN EDITOR



Mike Chu

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Paul Malewitz

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

Brian Clarke

Raffi Najarian, Mike Austin, David Richter, Nathaniel Williams, Rich Cantley, Chris Kammerer, Mark Ostroth, Adam Burrows, Eric Thrane, Kate Eakin Kevin Maun, Yoni Brenner

ARTS STAFF

Carl Grant, Jason Ide, John Zwinck, Kevin Meyer. Andrew de los Reyes

The Every Three Weekly Guide to Faking It

In today's fast life nobody has any time to learn anything. We can't read, or exercise or try to enrich our lives because we're too busy doing "other things." However, we are expected to know, act, think, and do what everyone else is. The explosion of the Internet has created bushels of knowledge that couldn't be absorbed by even the most dedicated individuals. Therefore, there are times where you might be forced to "fake it." If so, here are some tips.

When taking a long, moonlit stroll with a **lady you're trying to impress**, feel free to exploit the heavens above. Point to a group of stars—they don't even have to be stars, just lights far away, or perhaps shiny space garbage—and make up a name and story involving a prince, a princess and a dragon. When discussing the prince, drape your coat over her shoulders and hope that she won't notice the mustard stain. She'll be so impressed by your knowledge and chivalry that she'll probably overlook your gross inadequacies as a man.

Guests **at dinner parties** often discuss newly released books. If you're standing too close to the conversation, they might turn to you for an opinion. If caught off guard, simply shrug your shoulders and say that the author obviously took the main themes from *Atlas Shrugged*. Then, casually observe how the dialogue was so vapid, it gave you Conrad flashbacks. Don't worry; the people who have actually read *Atlas Shrugged* and *Lord Jim* only leave their co-ops to go to Vegan rallies and to get tofu granola. They don't frequent parties, so no one will call your bluff.

When conversation turns to **music**, immediately interrupt by insisting that the Beatles *White* album or Pink Floyd's *The Wall* was 'the greatest fucking CD ever recorded, dude.' If someone challenges you, loudly inform them of their idiocy. The rest of us would thank you if you also rendered that person unable to pass his or her genome onto another tasteless generation.

When **watching a sport** that you don't regularly follow, you can still make yourself look knowledgeable. Simply remark that athletes today are so much bigger and stronger than in years past because of better training techniques and unstable growth hormones. Therefore, it's a bit unfair to make comparisons. If this doesn't work, try to draw a parallel to a sport you *do* know something about. In this way, a conversation about Martina Hingis' blistering serve or Peyton Manning's touchdown to interception ratio can lead to an analogy dealing with Allen Iverson's low shooting percentage.

When **asked about the newest Broadway musical**, turn away as if were pondering the great questions of life. Then, look the person in the eye and state how you "aren't into that faggoty crap." Push them out of the way as you stomp past them to do something "not gay." Push extra hard if it was a girl. If there's one thing that complete strangers are impressed by, it's exaggerated homophobia and a lack of understanding.

E3W In Depth: Things to Be Thankful For

Thanksgiving is coming up and it's that time of year to be thankful you're not a poor vegetarian and eat lots and lots of dead, mostly flightless bird. In the technologically advanced world of today, it's hard to discern between what God gave us and what Bill Gates gave us. We all know what Susie Voorman gave us. But let's take a look at things we should all be thankful for.

You Have The Holiday: There's nothing you need more right before finals than having a grand total of two days off, during which your professors assign you more work to do since you're given vacation. It's also nice to spend hours in a crowded airports, drop at least $500 on a plane ticket to go home, eat, do homework, pet the hamster, and immediately fly back to the seemingly endless hell that is college. Thanks, administration.

You Are Not A Native American: We all know that every Native American in this country was royally screwed by us. And by "us," I mean all of you evil white people. Native Americans have been nothing but crapped on since 1492. Plus they're reminded every November about their fall from glory as they watch the rest of the nation celebrate on their land by organizing giant parades and watching the Redskins play football. They thought that everyone was nice and happy to everyone else, and now they're living on reservations in Oklahoma while whitey frolics around in the interesting parts of the country, i.e. everything that's not Oklahoma. The moral of the story: helping people is bullshit, no matter how starving or dying they may be. That's right, we're talking to you, Make-a-Wish Foundation.

The Weather Is Already Bad And It Will Only Get Worse: It's great going to school in the state of Michigan, especially during the winter. If you were to spend the next semester in California, Florida, or anywhere else tolerable, you'd waste time enjoying the sensation of being alive instead of paying $10k a semester to learn. Whereas for the next few months in Ann Arbor, you'll be holed up inside NUBS, clutching a hot chocolate and poring over that endless Orgo lab, desperately trying anything to keep from falling under the spell of "the cold sleep" from which no one wakes.

You Have Not Been Killed By A University Bus: It's just a matter of time and you know it.

You Don't Live In East Quad: Well, at least most of you don't. If you do indeed live in East Quad, you can be thankful that you don't live in one of those frat houses that burned down. If you had the misfortune to live in both places simultaneously, well, you're just being difficult so we could give a shit about your happiness. Go play in the street and get hit by a bus.

APATHY

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gets elected, be he Democrat, Republican, or even that Natural Law Party guy who lost to Buchanan for Christ's sake, nothing is ever going to happen with healthcare, education, or election finance reform. That's why both Bush and Gore lost the first debate to *Dark Angel*."

Indeed, while polling showed that 13 percent of voters thought Gore's environmental plan was better, 56 percent of voters thought Jessica Alba was "really, really hot."

Carville thinks that statistic holds the key to the election. "You can take a pig to water, but you can't make him pull licorice out of a gumball machine," said Carville incoherently

While Carville —between screaming other nonsensical homespun proverbs and squinting a lot —managed to predict that this election would have one of the most disappointing turnouts in recent history, voters defended their lack of action.

"I may not care, but at least I didn't care enough to vote," said LS&A freshman Jessica Horn while meticulously tweezing her eyebrows in front of her dorm room's shiny toaster.

"I wanted to vote," agreed LSA junior Mary Osterhaüs. "But I was too busy watching Green Day on MTV's *Choose or Loose* special." Osterhaüs then walked to Amer's, where she ate a sandwich and spent 45 minutes on newly purchased book of Mad Libs.

Reaction at Apathy Party headquarters, located in the basement of Apathy's parents' New England residence, has been muted, except when Robbie, the party's national chair, starts talking shit about his *SoulCalibur* skills.

"Yeah, it's cool, I guess," said Steve, a party spokesman. "I mean, we asked him about his plans for the country, the composition of his administration, and what his first official act as president will be. All he said he was that he wasn't sure yet, then assured me that he would 'get right on it' when he was done watching *S Club 7* on Disney."

"We heard that people, like, have put bowling alleys and big kitchens in the White House, and we're like, 'Three words: Chicks In Cages.' The White House is going to rock."

"Robbie, shut the fuck up, will you?" added Steve. "I could kick your ass with freaking *Sophia*, okay?"

Although the party has no established platform or any governmental experience, it hopes to accomplish much during its four years in office. "[Party Treasurer] Weasel says that the president could probably get a Playstation 2 sometime before 2002, which would be sweet," said Steve. "And we heard that people, like, have put bowling alleys and big kitchens in the White House, and we're like, 'Three words: Chicks In Cages.' The White House is going to rock."

Unfortunately for the eager Apathy Party rank and file, it appears as though Apathy might turn down the presidency. "While I did win the presidency, I mean, I really don't care," said Apathy. "Sure, it's cool, but I don't want to go around and do stuff. Hockey season just started up." When asked why, then, he ran for president if he didn't want to be president, he responded, "whatever."

CARMEN

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Rockapella performed "Amazing Grace," "On Eagle's Wings," and several Better Than Ezra covers.

"I know somewhere she's still doing what she loves," said long-time "business associate" Thug #4. "Whether it's stealing the Devil's advocate, pilfering Jesus's Jesus fish, or even swiping the Mona Lisa's smile from that art gallery in the sky, I know she's causing pain and suffering. That's all that really keeps me going."

Many have wondered if denial of a stay of execution was a political maneuver on the part of Governor Bush, but he is adamant that his callous disregard for human life is genuine.

"Those allegations are ridiculous," said Bush. "Just look at my track record in Texas. I've executed men, women, and retards, no matter what the political situation is. They don't even have to be guilty. I'm an equal opportunity killer."

WINNER

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Nader was promptly sedated and put in a time-locked cell scheduled to re-open in 2004.

Reactions to the election results on campus, as one would expect, were mixed. Andrea Hayes, a sophomore in LSA, was pragmatic about the final results. "We all knew from the start that this was really an election between two men: George Bush and Al Gore," she said. "We all knew that only one of them could win, and he did. It's that simple."

Architecture junior Armand Burg, on the other hand, was upset by the results. "I just didn't think that it would turn out this way!" he said. "I think the loser had a lot of good ideas, a family with children, and I really thought that his running mate, an older gentleman with gray hair, was just terrific. I just don't know what happened—I guess more people voted for his opponent."

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MS_

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now runs MS_ meetings in Hideki's stead, has elected to drop A from his own name in an effort to honor her.

"We really like N and G," he continued, "but we're afraid that 'MSN' could make people think we're Microsoft, and that 'MSG' could offend Asian students."

After leaving MS_, A plans making a cameo appearance on an episode of Sesame Street, nucleotide base-pairing with T, attending frat parties with Ω, and resuming relations with her Spanish boyfriend Ñ, who she met in Cancun. "I'm looking forward to finally being free again," she said. "There are hundreds of acronyms I've never dreamed that I could be a part of-I just know that one of the NAACP or NCAA A's is looking towards retirement. Imagine being part of a group that even one person has a smidgen of respect for. Wow."

Meanwhile, assembly members continue the search for a replacement. "I hope we can find a new initial soon," said _gr_w_l. "As soon as that's settled we can go back to passing sanctions against countries in the Middle East. Those people need us now more than ever."

Sony Releases PlayStation 2

New Console Replaces CD/DVD Player, Human Interaction

Thousands of lonely, single men aged 15-25 lined up outside department stores two weeks ago to be the first to purchase Sony's much-anticipated PlayStation 2. The console, which touts considerably crisper graphics, digitally enhanced music, and networking capabilities, is the ultimate in home entertainment.

Along with its ability to play horrifically detailed murder games filled with large breasted women, the PS2 doubles as a burned-CD and pirated-DVD movie player. With the purchase of an optional modem, users can download illegal music files, play violent games with socially maladjusted youths in other cities, and surf the web for porn—all though their television sets. Tangentially, the PS2 also includes a toaster, is an inkjet printer, and can separate and fold laundry.

Despite all the hoopla over the above features, Sony itself is most excited about the personal care items. All consoles come equipped a feeding tube that supplies the game player with a constant supply of starch and saline as well as an enema bag to facilitate continuous play. "We know how annoying it is to pause 'Tomb Raider' to go to the bathroom, eat food, or to rotate yourself so that your bedsores don't get infected," said Mirokasai Harai, a Sony marketing representative. "So we included more convenience features in the PS2."

Harai also points out that the new PS2 operating system is socially responsible. The OS is equipped with a taut, gun-wielding, 19-year-old Latina "virtual authority figure" that appears every few days to remind the user about things like "talking to other people," "doing chores," and "getting exercise." The player can choose the appearance of their VAF (either French Maid, Catholic Schoolgirl, or Haley Joel Osment) as well as the volume and type of gun that she wields.

Sony's PlayStation 2, recently released in North America.

Also included with the PS2 is a DVD of "virtual friends" so the gamer can sever all ties with the flesh world. Many gamers think this is a real advance in console technology. "Real friends are such a pain," said long-time PlayStation fan Andrew Gainer, "but with Friend Builder 2.0, you can build the perfect friend, and never have to worry about remembering stupid stuff like his name or his birthday and shit. Plus you don't have to buy him any presents for Christmas or his birthday and he won't beat the crap out of you for calling his mother a whore. You'd be surprised how many people get touchy about that."

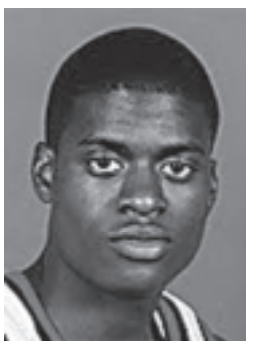
Gainer's enthusiasm spilled over after reading trade show papers theorizing future PS2 add-ons. "I heard there's even a chip they sell on the Internet that lets you download sexual encounters in mp3 format," he said. "Granted, they're sampled at 44 kHz so you're going without some of the high pitched noises, but you're still doing Cindy Margolis at 128 kilobytes per second. This is going to rule!"

Fidel Plays Ping Pong

This is a real photo of Fidel Castro playing ping pong. Amazing what things one can find on the internet.

Basketball Recruit Signs 4 Year, $10 Million Scholarship

University basketball coach Brian Ellerbe announced the signing of All-American point guard Jerome Hill to a four-year, ten-million-dollar scholarship in a press conference yesterday afternoon.



Jerome Hill

"We're very excited to have such a great athlete at such a great price," Ellerbe stated. "We were really worried we would not be able to fit him under the salary cap—I mean, um, within the athletic budget—but when Kevin Gaines's scholarship got torn up, it gave us the numbers we needed to sign this potential superstar."

The scholarship has opt-out options after Hill's freshman and junior years should he choose to enter the NBA draft or drunkenly overturn a Ford Explorer. "[The contract] really gives us the flexibility we need," said David Falk, a "family friend." "And it's purely coincidental that I'm a famous, powerful sports agent who is speaking on his behalf."

Other universities have expressed concerns about the signing. "I could be wrong, but it just seems like there is something fishy about this whole thing," Arkansas coach Nolan Richardson said yesterday. "I mean, a *four year* scholarship? It's not like anyone stays in college for more than two seasons."

Ellerbe, however, maintains that Hill's scholarship is perfectly legal. "There is absolutely no wrongdoing here," he said. "We are a university that always plays by the rules. Sure, sometimes we get confused and think the rules say 'have a university booster pay your players thousands of dollars' or 'drunk driving is way cool,' but it's not like any of our players got a 20 percent discount on sneakers. Our coaches never bought a player a plane ticket home so he could attend his father's funeral like that Ohio State coach did a few years back. Those are serious violations, and the University would never stoop to such lows."

Hill prefers to concentrate on the positive aspects of his recruitment. "This is a great opportunity for me," he said from his home. "I get to follow a long tradition of players who were choked by assistant coaches, smoked pot, and got into drunken brawls on I-75 in Detroit. Other than maybe Cincinnati, I saw no other school with such an illustrious history in its basketball program."

In addition to basketball, Hill figures to take a rigorous course load. The special program he will enroll in, the Katzenmoyer Curriculum, was pioneered at Ohio State University, a noted educational establishment and the place where minds go to die. Prominent classes in the program include "Golf: Stick Hit Ball, Urg" and "AIDS Awareness: AIDS Is For Shit."

Ellerbe is impressed with Hill's ambitious plans. "AIDS is something more people should be aware of," he said.

Despite Hill's high national ranking, enthusiasm for his signing was tempered when the NCAA announced that it would suspend him for the first 1,000 games of his career for accepting 18 years of secret financial help from two mysterious individuals Hill has identified only as "Mom" and "Dad."

UAC

Hamlet

November 17th
& 18th 8pm
November 19th 2pm

Lydia Mendelssohn Theater

Michigan League

Tickets $8/$6 for students
MUTO 763-TKTS

Directed by Heidi J. Powers
Produced by Nayyera Haq
Shannon Loughlin
Matt Renck

The Rude Mechanicals

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